## BATES'S CAMARINES TRIP.

BTIRRING INCIDENTS IN THE CAP-TURE OF NUEVA CACERES.

A Terrific Struggle With a Mud Beach in the Island of Luzon Before the Landing Parties Got Ashore in San Miguel Bay-Men Completely Exhausted After Wading a Few fards-Boats Stuck in the Mud-The March on Nueva Caceres and the Arrival of Three Parties of Troops at the Same Time-A Sharp Fight in the Rice Fields Where Probably One Hundred Filipinos Were Killed-Their Braggart Leaders Who Fled Picturesque Trip Up the River to the Town-Its Final Occupation by Our Troops. U. S. TRANSPORT TARTAR.

SAN MIGUEL BAY, LUZON, P. I., Feb. 20.-Major-Gen. Bates left Manila about a week ago with an expedition numbering 2 300 men for the occupation of the two Camarines, north and south-the last provinces of the island of Luzon-with the exception of the unimportant Principe, on the east coast to be taken and weld by United States troops. To-day I saw three battalions of these men go through the most amusing and annoying performance. They had gone but a little distance when a painter that it has been my fortune to witness in a large experience of boat landings. It was an ex pedition of considerable size. Col. Dorst's Fortyfifth Infantry which had been gallivanting about Cavité and Batanzas provinces, to the distress of their feet and the entertainment of bughouses, were ombarked on the Tartar at Naic. Case's battalion of the Fortieth was on the Salvadora and McNamee's on the Venus and Castellano. Col. Godwin had been with the other battalion-Craighill's-on the Francisco Reyer, ready to start for Mindanao when the cry for help came up from the frightened Forty-seventh at Legaspi and he was hurried off down there to do a little outpost duty so

they could get some sleep.

Gen. Bates meant to pick him and the battalion up on the way around to San Miguel Bay. Twenty-four mule wagons and their stock were loaded on the big horse boat Athenian. The headquarters' animals were put there also, with two pack trains and a cavalry detachment of fifteen men for Gen. Bates. Brig.-Gen. J. M. Bell, who is to command the district, went on the Tartar. Gen. Bates and his staff are on the gunboat Marietta, Capt. Gheen. Capt. Ramsey, the Quartermaster, wanted to tow along some casees for use in debarking troops and stores, but he was vetoed by Gen. Otis because they cost \$2,500, Mexican, each and might be lost. He was obliged to get along with the Quartermaster's launch Baltimore, which has an ex-soldier for skipper and a new crew of Filipinos. Loaded on the different ships were 86,000 field rations and 20,000 travel rations. There were 300 rounds of ammunition a man, and 200,000 rounds of reserve. There was also a section of G Company of the Thirtyseventh. This is Capt. Koehler's artillery company. Capt. Keehler with two guns was at Legaspi, helping the Forty-seventh.

So we steamed out of Manila Bay on the evening of the 15th and wobbled along down the coast as fast as the slow little Castellano could go. The Baltimore was in tow of the Venus. On the morning of the 17th we had made the Straits of San Bernardino at the south end of Luzon. About 10 o'clock a steamer was seen coming toward us. The Marietta stopped her and found that she was the little Montañes of Manila, from Gubat for Bulan. She is one of the few steamers that have been in the Nueva Caceres trade. There are only three or four small enough to get over the bar in San Miguel Bay and up the crooked, muddy Bicol River Gen. Bates decided that the Montanes was just the ship he was looking for and told the captain to come along. The skipper was willing enough if he could go to Eulan first. So the General gave permission and off went the Montanes. The skipper said that in Gubat whence he had just come, there were plenty of cascos we couln use. So while he was gone to Bulan the Balti more with Capt. Ramsey went to Gubat for the cascos. The rest of the fleet went into a cove at the entrance to the Bay of Legaspi and anchored just at dusk. The land rose abruptly out of the waters into sharp, high hills covered with thick timber, spotted here and there with flaming fire trees in full bloom. Over Mayon, the huge volcano, a cloud of white steam off so rapidly that at 200 yards from shore there was no bottom at thirty-one fathoms.

The Marietta went on to Legaspi and Gen. Bates went on shore. Col. Horn of the Forty-seventh had come up from Sersogen with two companies to reenforce Major Shipton. He told Gen. Bates that he couldn't possibly spare Craighill's battalion of the Fortieth, and so the General let him keep it, but he did decide to take Capt. Koehler and his two guns and Col. Goodwin. When the Marietta got back to its cove where the other ships were anchored water was too rough for her to get into Gubat So we all lay in the cove on the 18th and inspected the hills and the fire trees while the Salvadora and Venus went back with the Baltimore after those cascos. The Montanes came back from Bulan, went up to Legaspi and took on Koehler and his men and guns. The Venus and Salvador came back and reported a brilliant capture of Gubat. The natives had come out through the surf with chairs in which they had carried Capt. Hamsey and two other officers ashore. There had been a procession headed by a brass band, speeches and ringing of bells. And the end of it all was that there were no cascos in Gubat, but we got two lorches or double-ended sailing vawls of considerable size which may come in handy later.

IN SAN MIGUEL BAY. Yesterday morning we got up anchor at daylight and steamed over to this bay, where we arrived soon after dawn. The map will show you that the bay of San Miguel is nearly square. Approximately its estrance faces the north. About the middle of the south side is the mouth of the Bicol River. This river is navigable for small steamers for a distance of some twentyave miles, as far as Nueva Caceres. Beyond that, for fifty miles, heavy baneas or burrottos are used. A little way back from the beach at the southwest corner of the bay lies the village of Barceloneta. Behind this town to the south and east, is the considerable town of Libmanan. The main road, remnant of old Spanish military road, runs through this town toward the province of Tayabos on the north, and south through Nueva Caceres on into the province of Albay to Legaspi and to Borsogon. At the southeast corner of the bay, a little way back from the beach is Calabanga. To the southwest of Calabanga is Palestrina, on the old military road below Nueva Caceres. The general scheme of operations was to land troops in front of Barceloneta and Calabanga and strike the main road at Libmanan and Palestring, thus cutting off direct retreat from the frontal attack up the river to be made. It was this landing which took place to-day. It was to have been all over before noon, but the sun went down on the last of it, and some

of the boats are now on the beach. The order was that the men should be in the boats and ready toland at 8 A. M. According to the nautical sharps the tide would be high about half-past 10. Some Spaniards who had come down from Manila as guides-one was a pilot-said that the beach was very muddy and the landing must be made at high slack. At that stage the boats could go in to where firm ground could be reached, but as soon as the water began to fall there would be trouble. The big transports, Tartar and Athenian, with their deep draught, were compelled to anchor several miles off the mouth of the river. But the Marietta, with the Venus and Castellano, got much nearer the point of landing of Me Namee's battalion. Capt. Gheen undertook personally to superintend the landing of Moamee's men with Ensign White to help him. Lieut-Commander Irwin, with Lieut. Price and Ensign Graeme, looked out for the landing front of Calabanga. Lieut.-Col. Parker of the Forty-fifth commanded this force, which consisted of Cole's battalian of the Fortyfifth from the Tartar, and Case's of the Fortieth from the Salvadora.

It was 9 o'clock when the Tartar's boats

shoved off from the ship's side loaded with Cole's men . The morning was fair, still and blister-

ing. The long swells from the Pacific shouldered

D. Inc. Taching swell-freen the Parelecken delevel and the Control of the Control the fire which happens to be directed at them. Just as soon as that shot was fired some fellow let out a vellt bat the "gugus" were firing at them. had been looking at the mud but a moment before with anything but desire to get into it,

hopped out of the boats on all sides and began given not to fire unless fired at. That is always interpreted to mean, "shoot back as quickly as you can." So in two minutes the men were out of the boats, that is nearly all of them.

There were a few, and some officers, who have them are successful to the same transfer of the boats. been excited by the firing, and they deliberately been excited by the firing, and they deliberately a woman of cheated a hangman well, Guevara was out of it men were on solid ground two the rary minutes. their bundles in their arms.

Then came the second lot of boats, rowing

nore away.

word to stop was passed before they got through the surf. The Tartar's officers let go an anchor from the stern of each boat to hold her head on to the beach, and each one slid into the edge of the mud and stopped The tide was falling rapidly and the strip of mud was flity or sixty yards wide. Ensign Graeme in a thin gauze shirt and cap, with his belt and revolver on, was wading about in the mud more than waist deep, howling out directions to the men. A great difficulty had arisen. There was no water on shore with which to wash off the slime after one reached the solid ground. Some of the men gathered little bundles of grass and managed to wipe off the worst of it. Some of them prepared to go in clothes and all. It was desperately hard work getting through the stuff alone to say nothing of having to carry the heavy load of clothing and equipment. Two men went ashere with some of their lighter duffer, and found some pieces of bamboo with which they constructed a small raft. They covered this with a poneho, and on that put their blanket rolls, rifles and kits. One hitched a tour-foot strap on ahead and pulled while he others pushed. They would work the raft along a few feet by hard heaves, and then sit down up to their necks in the mud and rest Occasionally some fellow struggling along with a heavy load would miss his feeting and Out would go his hand to steady himself, but instead of getting something solid for a brace it would go to the elbow or shoulder into the soft slime. The officers waded through it as did the men, and every body made the best of it. But there was no question about the use of wagons for transporting supplies from the landing. That was a self-evident negation.

Naturally all this took a lot of time, and as the time went on the mud beach to be crossed kept getting wider and wider, so that when it came the turn of Case's men to cross the salvadora there was 200 yards of the stuff for them to struggle through. It simply wore out some of the strongest men, and some fellows who got through to the bank were too exhausted to go on. One Captain of the Fortyfifth, who had not been well for a few days was made downright sick by the fight with the mud and lad to be brought back to the boats again and out to the Tartar. To help to make it pleasant and agreeable for the mud waders there were sticks and things submerged in the stime for them to trip over. It was a wonder some fellow did not go down headirst and be submerged in the soft stuff

irst and be submerged in the soft stuff.

GEN. BATES GOT ASHORE EASILY.

In his determination to get in ahead of the tide rather than risk being behind it. Capt. Gheen started the first boats from the Venus at 8.03. They had not so far to go to their landing point as the Tartar's boats and they reached the solid ground just as the high slack was over and the tide was beginning to ebb. These boats got clean across the mud banks, and Gen. Bates and his men were able to jump from them onto solid ground. The second lot, however, found the tide out so far that they had about fifty yards of mud to wade. Gen. Bates stayed ashore to see them land, and apparently forgot about getting back himself. When he wanted to get back to the launch there was a broad stretch of mud to cross. The difficulty was soived by the production of a a native bayea into which the General and Lieut. Reese got. Reese had a pole and a paddle and with the aid of some of the men floundering in the mud they got the General back to the launch dry shod. Col. Goodwin, who landed with McNamees's battalion at this place, was bent on reaching Libmanan to-day. When he saw how the mud was delaying the landing he decided to push on, so while there were still fifty-four men of D company aboard ship, and some boats were high in the mud near the shore, he pulled out with the rest of the men. Col. Parker got part of his command away at once, but part of Case's battalion which did not go on shore until late in the afternoon are there to-night. The last seen of Parker he was pushing on toward Calabango with Celes's battalion and meeting some resistance, for from the boats we could see the smoke puffs of Remington rifles in the bush.

On the whole it was a great landing. No one on the part of the army out here remembers anything like it. It is simply another GEN. BATES GOT ASHORE EASILY.

the Krag rifle with their foolish weapons of ronggone centuries.

Next in command to Guevara was Peña, an
intransigeant scoundrel who has committed
to many atrocities to dare to submit himself
to the Americans, though he would like very
much to be out of his present fix. He, like
his chief, had promoted himself after the renmants of the once effective insurgent government
had been shattered in the north last fall. Once he
was a Major, but row he calls himself colonel.
The whole South Camarines province is full of
the tales of the bloody things he has done. He

retary for Guevara, as oleaginous and vile-faced a ruffian as any traile who ever violated his vows, went also. That left Fefa in com-mand. In spite of Gen Wheaton's contempt-nous classification of the Tagals as hounds, because "they wont stand up to be shot," there because 'they wont stand up to be shot,' there are some of them who have some courage. Pena seems to have thought himself to be no of these. At any rate he stayed in Naeva Caceres that night when all the rest of the high officers ran away. He had a thousand bolomen and flecheros—near armed with howe and arrows drawn up in the street in front of the house where flew the huge flag of the one Englishman in the place, and at intervals all night long he barangued them on their traditional valor and their ancestral fighting ability and how they would rid the fertile earth of its American incumbrance, and a few other choice sentiments of similar purport. He spent some time rocketting about the town and visiting his forces of riffemen. To one not used to ing his forces of riffernen. To one not used t them it would have looked very warlike, but the Englishman knew them and how fast am-easily they can run. Also be knew that the the Englishman knew them and how tast may easily they can run. Also he knew that they have no outpost of their own to lock out for The unarmed amigo, the penceful wheln who hangs out in the field and greets you with a grin, then looks for a chance to bolo you in the back, looks out for that sort of thing. He gives the alarm when the time comes and then trundles out to meet the Americans and saves has also below the page an anigo.

his skin by being an amigo.

CALABANGA OCCUPIED CALABANGA OCCUPIED.

Pena had reason for spending an anxious night, for it followed a day on which the Americans had delivered a very severe blow to his followers. Major Cole's men struck the first opposition. When they had cleaned themselves up a little after their mud race to get to the beach they started along the water front to get to Calabanga. They had gone but a little distance when they were fired upon and one man was killed. The insurrectoslet off the usual old brass cannon filled with scraps of iron and bits of broken chain. Our men answered with their invariable heavy fire of Krags and went on into the town. The plan of the landing had assigned them to carolina for the night, but it had not reckoned on the fearful fight with the mud, and so they stayed in Calabanas. There late in the afternoon came Case's tired men, were nout with their struggle to get ashore. So the two battalions camped for the night in Calabanga or on the road to Carolina, and Major Cole buried the man he had lost. One of Case's companies found a cheet of insurent money—about \$3.000—and they got some Major Cole buried the man he had lost. One of Case's companies found a chest of insurgent money—about \$3,000—and they got some old ordnance stuff which was destroyed Meanwhile Col Godwin, with McNance's battalion of the Fortieth had been giving the Filipinos one of the best lessons that they ever have had. The first of Godwin's men struck the beach at high tide and got on solid ground without such an exhausting structure as there. the beach at high tide and got on solid ground without such an exhausting struggle as the men had in front of Calabanga. The rest came on quickly and by noon McNamee had nearly all of his battadion ready to advance. He lacked fifty-four men in one company, D. Soon after 2 o'clock Godwin set out. It was a hard march. The trail was nothing but a mudhole all the way, and the men were soft and heavily loaded with blanket roils, three days rations and accountements. All told, the load of an American soldier in heavy marching order is about fifty-five pounds. Outside of Barcelonata the Colonel picked up four natives, one of whom turned out to be a pretty good sort of amigo. They are very scarce alive. There was a short rest in Barceloneta and then the command pushed on to make Libmanaa before dark and prevent its use by insurgents retreating from Nueva Caceres toward Tayabas and the north. Nueva Caceres toward Tayabas and the north Nueva Caceres lies in the centre of a wide and yers fertile valley, that of the slothful and slug-gish Bicol River. Approximately the course of the Bicol is north. Its valley narrows greatly very fertile valley, that of the slothed and sluggish Bicol River. Approximately the course of the Bicol is north. Its valley narrows greatly toward its source, but for fifty miles or more it is navigable for heavy bancas or barrotos, which do the bulk of the work of transportation for the country. Almost directly east of Nueva Caceres lies Isarcg, rough, huge and broad shouldered, his steep slopes thickly covered with timber and undergrowth. South of Isarcg is his smaller replica, Iriga, and again to the south and east of Iriga. Buhi, small, old, and all caved in on one side from the violence of his last eruption. The native name for Nueva Caceres is Naga, and because of its greater convenience it is about the only one heard in the neighborhood of the town. To the northwest of Naga, beyond Libmanan and some other towns the country its acceptance. of the town. To the northwest of Naga, beyond Libmanan and some other towns the country rises again from the flats of the Bicol, and soon the hills and meuntains of Tayabas are struck. To the west and south-of Naga there are gentle slopes all the way to the coast at Pasacao, where the old military road terminates. Once this town was an important place as a shipping port and a regular mail station for all that country. Barceloneta lies close to the beach on the orthwest corner of the bay of San Miguel is to the north of the main road through ibmanan. The country all about it, as in the thole valley of the Bicol is very rich. Rice

to be added to the great number of excellent chances to stop us which they have let slip.

CAPTURE OF NUEVA CACERES.

NUEVA CACERES. Feb. 23.—We came into this tions are making to go out into the country about it and occupy some more towns. From the military point of view the capture of Nueva Caceres was a thing of beauty. That remarkable military stunt, the movement of different forces in conjunction, was worked to a T. the

were lying in the rice waiting for our mentor reme in tunge. Fauntiesm, foolishess or just their ignorance, whatever it was that actuated them, many a man of them went to his death as steady as the flower of the tunged armies of evililization. Some of the bolo mentorized death and as our men came close to them, raylog little attention, they rese and rushed them with their murderous knives shayonets had not been fixed and if the bullies did not end the attack it was the children rice many time. The flecheros did not wait so long, and, strange to say, they did more damage than the bolos. They wounded three Americans with their arrows and only one man was cut with a bolo.

THE FIRING OVER FOR THE DAY

When our line struck the stone wall the men

THE FIRING OVER FOR THE DAY

When our line struck the stone wall the men climbed over and raced on through the town to the river. There was a little scattering firing at them from the flanks as they went through but it was soon silenced. The rear guard came in bringing aline men wounded including Lieut. Galleher. Four besides the officer had been hit by bullets. The recail was sounded from in front of the church and the men formed up and made preparations for the night. The fight had lasted twenty-five minutes. By dusk the men were slicing their basen beside their camp fires and wrangling good naturedly about who should get the wood. The wounded were taken to the church and Major Raymond, the regimental surgeon, looked after them. We had gone clear through the town and on to the river. Outposts were stationed and the men turned in for a good long, solld sleep.

Early the next morning Company A was sent out to search the field and bury the dead. The men deployed in a long line that extended from right to let clear across the field. Then they worked slowly back over the ground over which they had fought the night before. They made as careful a search as they could and they buried sixty-four Filipinos. They found thirty rifles and brought into the surgeons in the church eleven badly wounded insurgents. Threse nother wounded were taken care of as well as our own men were, seventeen of the rifles were found to be in good.

geons in the church eleven badly wounded insurgents. Thirteen other wounded had been picked up in the town. These wounded were taken care of as well as our own men were. Seventeen of the rides were found to be in good condition and serviceable, and they were made ready for transportation, the others were broken up. Hundreds of bows and arrows and many bolos were found and destroyed. This was one of the most satisfactory thats of the whole insursection. Never before had the opportunity to choose their late been given to the insurgents so clearly and never had their choice of fight been followed so swiftly with such a terrible earnestness. Col. Godwin stayed the day in the town and before it was over natives came in who told him that more than 125 of the insurgents had been killed. Some of them said 150, but he reported only those whom his men actually buried. Even that loss made the lesson severe enough, and it is not likely that it will be forgotten very soon. Usua, the commander of the flecheros and bolomen, was the man who decided to fight. It is said been in Nagar that he realed to fight. It is said been in Nagar that he realed to fight.

could not get away and it became for them a big fight with a very desperate termination.

Two battallons of the Forty-fifth were still.

Two battallons of the Forty-fifth were still on the Tartar in the bay, According to the genon the Tartar in the bay, According to the genon the Tartar in the bay, According to the genon on Wednesday to the ferry where the road on on Wednesday to the ferry where the road on on Wednesday to the ferry where the road on on Wednesday to the ferry where the road on the same time Cole's battallon was to get at the same time Cole's battallon was to get at the same time Cole's battallon was to get at the same time Cole's battallon was to get two companies at Calabanga to communicate two companies at Calabanga to communicate with the ships as to the character of the country and the feasibility of using wason transportation. The other two companies were bortation. The other two companies were bortation. The other two companies were on Naga at noon on Thursday, the 22d move on Naga at noon on Thursday, the 22d move on Naga at noon on Thursday, the 22d move on Naga at noon on Thursday, the 22d move on Naga at noon on Thursday, the 22d move on Naga at noon on thursday, the 22d move on Naga at noon on thursday, the 22d move on Naga at noon on the frontal attack, if it could be called that. The Montattack, if it could be called that. On the Maritan's, Baltimore and the launch of the Maritan's, Baltimore and the launch of the Maritan's, Baltimore and the launch of the Maritan's, on the Baltimore and the Montattack, if it could be called that. The Montattack, if it could be called that. One went in small boats in tow of the Maritan's, Baltimore and the launch of the Maritan's with two more in boats in tow. One went in small boats in tow of the Maritan's with hother two more in boats in two. One went in small boats in two of the Maritan's attention of the Maritan's

was no word yet from Col. Godwin, so Gen.
Bates sent Col. Dorst with one battellon to
Libmanan to connect with Godwin in case there
was any need for more strength. But you
know there was no such need. Godwin was

maint, one of each regiment with the two Colness. I sent scot. Parker with six companies was on the fead between Carolina and Naza. Two companies were in Carolina, one in the learn at the count of the river, three stranded on a nucl bank, and a battalion was at the landing. If the insurgents would only stay for it they could have as the a fight at Naga the next day as ever they wanted, and from our point of view there wasn't a way in which they could get out of it after it once began.

Generally before a fight at Naga the next day as ever they wanted, and from our point of view there wasn't a way in which they could get out of it after it once began.

Generally bears of them and by next week there will have been at least a dozen of him. This is a fine growing country.

No attention was paid to the men in the grass after the good work these little fellows have done the good work these little fellows have done and are doing constantly out here, and there

as the heart of then halves. It was the little boat Paragua, Lieut, Althouse commandiate would be very difficult to exaggerate good work these little fellows have done i are doing constantly out here, and there is reason for resouring when the Paragua me in. She draws only seven feet aft and she all the would only swear to the rainer than run there in so that allows a receiver and with her own guits the would only swear to the rainer. The whole hight before he find they not light for their houses and put them on the guibout. Then he so the fact, in small boats in the sous of floating the sline. As the tide came in the Montinfes bearm to work to get off and after the first company had been pat into the boats she made a slight movement. The Paragua came up and a company was transferred to lore, part on board and part in boats in tow. She started in, having taken the pilot from the bar and came along under four bells. So the guinboat and the merchantrian vent into the river almost together and on up to the linding. The return later was a still be company was transferred to lear, part on board and part in boats in tow for the column from labranana. In endeavoring to make a burner of the harm he had the would not lorget. This was out in from labranana. In endeavoring to make a burner of the harm he had the would not lorget, and there was a sound to the form a light of the column from labranana. In endeavoring to make a burner of the harm he had the would not lorget in a letter position for discussional and the merchantines of the harm he had the would not lorget. This was out in front of the Englishman's house, and the fore see had got a hundred to see the had the would not lorget. This was out in front of the Englishman's house, and the feel of the heart river almost together and on up to the landing. The re-teen, Bates was waiting for the column from Labonatan. In endeavoring to make a turn to get in a better position for disembarking the men still on board the Montafies found another bar and as the tide was beginning to go down there was no belp for her. Gen. Bates saw that it she were to get up the river the gunterial must go very soon and to be tood her to go on with the one company that was on board.

It was a little befere neen when the Paragua started from the landing. She had two hours' stemming at full speed before her to reach Nueva Caceres. Parker's column was under orders to advance on the town at noon. It was a race to see who should get there first, but it was a one-sid drace, for only we on the Paragua knew that there were two parties to it. It was a fine rine up the river. The stream is family brond and on the falling fulle there is a good current. The banks are low and in many places the rice fields come to the edge of the water. Occasionally men and women were seen at work in the rice. Eunches of caribao or ponies or cittle were everywhere. It it groups of huts stood on the tilver banks at frequent intervals. Now and then well I ittle groups of huts stood on the river banks at frequent intervals. Now and then well ahead we caught sight of some scared native in a banca paddling for the dear life to get out of the sight of the dreadful Americans. The guns were cast adritt and manned. Extra hoppers of shells were set ready beside the Nordenfeldts and the three and six-pounders in loves stood near the guns. The sailormen set out their rifles and the soldiers made ready. Orders were not to fire unless fired upon, and most of the men were praying that

Once when we passed a field where the natives were at work gathering rice some of them stood up and looked at us as the gunboat steamed swiftly by. At the first glance they did look something like a line of men half concealed in the rice and a cry went up from some of the soldiers that it was coming. But they soon saw their mistake. As the gunboat drew near the town we began to see more people in the fields and sometimes we came closely upon men and women running away. There was one hut where two women lived. We came upon it suddenly around a sharp bend. They didn't even stop long enough to gather up their pillows, the things the fleeing fill-penes always hug farthest, but ran as fast as they could go for concealment in a bunch of nipa palm a little distance away. In the edge of the palms they stopped, apparently sure that if we could not see them we could not hurt them.

We went by several little barries, visitas and ermitas, and as we get into the vicinity of Naga it became apparent that attack from the river side had not been anticipated. Just before we reached the town we passed through a considerable barrie. Many persons were running away as fast as they could go. Two boats were in tow of the gunboat. Some of the men in one of them declared that they saw an insurgent officer in uniform come out of a shack on the bank and walk down toward the water. They vowed he had a sword in his hand. What ever he was one of the men let go at him. From the gunboat the shot seemed to have come from the bank and instantly everybody opened up. It began with the three-pounder at the stern and ran ferward to the six-pounder in the bow before Mr. Althouse could get it stopped. Capt. Rogers, in command of the company of soldiers made some eloquent re-

marks on the subject of obedience to orders, and we went around another bend with the fleids for a mile on each side of the river full of fugitives. We came smack into a little village that everybody but the pilot thought was Nueva Caceres. There was a row of houses along the river front, and beyond them a good-sized square with a church at the far side of it.

The pilot was just explaining that Nueva Caceres was just beyond this place when we saw a man in white running along the river bank and waving his hand frentically at some one whom we could not see. He shouted all the time and some of the men thought he was defying us and wanted to shoot him on general principles. He carried a cane which half the men were ready to swear was a bolo. An opening in the line of huts on the bank showed us the plaza and in the middle of it a dignified elderly Filipino in a new suit of spotless white, and wearing the small black derby hat that is the inseparable mark of distinction among them. He was coming toward us at a good pace. As the gunboat flashed across his range of vision he halted with a jerk that almost threw him over backward. And then the huts shut the plaza out again and we never found out whether he fell or not. The man with the cane keep running along and shouting all the time and we didn't see why. "See him carry the mail," said one of the scidlers. He certainly was making the time of an extress runner for he was keeping up with the boot.

Two minutes later we swept around a right-may'ed turn and almost up to the little piers that serve as a landing place for the town. Then we saw what the shouting was about the last were beginning to leave the town and they had started down the river not knowing that we were coming up it. This fellow had been trying to warn them in time. When they saw us they were at a loss for a few minutes, we stopped opposite the piers, an anchor was strug across the river to make a pontion and puzzling performance. We couldn't make out whether it meant a big fight or not. Alead of our pos see them perfectly well going into the tall grass by the score, and could have killed a great many with ease and without the least danger if it had been desired. They were in short half range for the Krags.

The men on shore had just begun to scatter out through the town when the masthead lookout reported a force of about three hundred men advancing into the town from the south and east. They were in skirmish line and seemed to be coming through the fields, lie could not make out whether they were our men or not, but thought they were Filipinos. In-

to force their way back in. Another man went up the mast with a powerful pair of biacculars and as soon as he saw the advancing line he shouled that they were Americans for he could see their campaign hats. He was right; they were Col. Parker's near coming in from Carolina. They had not got down to Palestrina and had come across the country to the main road at Concepcion, a barrio just a little way out of Nucya Caceres. After they left the coccanuts of Concepcion they had had to cross a broad flat from which they were in plain sight of those in Naga. This was what had started the bolomen on the run down the river. Now they were caught between the two forces and their only hope was in the tail grass. That was why so many of them stopped so close to our position.

lay his great trap for them. Then return and there should be great doing perhaps, there will be, but he ham't return and there should be great doings. Well, perhaps, there will be, but he harn't come back yet, so no one can teil. It began to chaw on the valientes after a white that Pena had run away, and then they started, i.o. The ritheren made it but the bolomen, some of them, stayed so long that they were caught, or could have been if kaling had been the object of the operations.

Col. Parker had some of his men in quanters and his outposts stationed when the main force came up the road from the terry. Cols. Godwin and Dorst had marched over to the ferry that morning from Libragian, where they had been joined by the rest of the troops with some few exceptions, and with Gen. Bates and Gen. Bell with them, had forted it into town. The wounded had been sent out to the transport Tartar from the ferry. So you see how a movement of several columns in conjunction can be made to work properly. We struck the town from three sides within the hour almost, and the capture and killing of a lot of insurgents was the fact that they all fled.

AN ATERACTIVE TOWN.

This is a fine big town, one of the best I have seen in the Phillippines. It is fairly built with many wood and stdne houses. There are raved attention so noticeable in most Haces is less evident here. It is a very oid city, the seminary and the Sisters of Charity a big content of the paulist are classed with the Jesuit vent. The Paulists are classed with the Jesuit vent.

sear of a bishopric second in age only to that of Cebu. The Paulist Pathers have a large seminary and the Sisters of Charity a big convent. The Paulists are classed with the Jesuits by the Filipinos, who have no quarred with them. The Spaniards named this province well when they called it a camarin—storshouse—for it is very rich. There are more thouseands of hales of hemp here than can be taken out in a very long time by the steamers that can riv in the Bicol River. And in the country below here, all tributary to Naga, there is as much more, and many viculs of copray and many cavanes of rice. This is the last capital of a province of any size or real importance in Luzon to be reciaimed from the grass of the conscienceless scoundrels who call themselves patriots and declare that they are fighting for their country. In the godowns of this town there are about 10.000 bates of choice hemp taken by force from the producers by insurgent leaders, who have transferred it all to an old resident here in the hore that it can be got out to Manila and vold for that it can if we could not see them we could not them.

If we could not see them we could not them.

If we went by several little barries, visitas ermitas, and as we get into the vicinity of a it became apparent that attack from river side had not been anticipated. Just the we reached the town we passed through considerable barrie. Many persons were ming away as fast as they could go. Two

## SOME QUEER FIGHTS. How an Oyster Killed a Duck and a Toad Pts

From the Cleveland Plain Dealer "I have witnessed some queer fights in my time," said my friend, the naturalist, as he leaned back in his armchair in a cesey cettage at Spring Lake, "and been told of others equally strange-and they were not between men or nations, either."
"Who were these combatants?"

"Beasts, birds and fish. The domestic and the wild, and very often these two classes pitted against each other. I once heard a terrible outery among the geese swimming on a pend, and on going to see what the matter was, beheld an immense gray eagle which had buried his talons in the back of an ancient gander. The latter was making all the noise he could, and on seeing me, swam directly toward me. The eagle tried to rise with his prey, but his purchase on the wind was not strong enough to lift the load. When they were within reach. I seized the bird and held his head under water until he was drowned. The old gander then gave a satisfactory squawk and waddled off toward the barn. "When I was a little fellow I was one day

fooling about a village blacksmith shop, which was built of logs. A squeak down in one corner attracted the attention of the smith and my. self. We saw a large tond backing into the room from under a log, and a fifteen-inch garter snake came with it-the snake having swallowed one of the toad's hind legs. The blacksmith caught up a pair of rather warm tongs and caught the snake, which dropped the had with great alacrity. We expected to see the latter hop away, but instead of doing that he turned about, leaped into the air and came down on the snake's back. He bit again and

latter hop away, but instead of doing that he turned about, leaped into the air and come down on the snake's back. He bit again and again, and at last the reptile turned tail and disappeared under the log, while his teadship sat down and tlinked at us both in satisfied and victorious content."

The speaker spun story after story of queer encounters he had seen or been told about. One of these was a fight between a bumble regard and a locust. The bee went for his energy which evidently felt the "point" of the attack, and tried to get away, but the hot little insect was too much for him. They felt to the gracing together, and the tursle continued for a few minutes, when hoth fell over res if exhausted. In a little while the bee revived and few away with the air of one who had paid deally for no with the air of one who had paid deally for no colony of rats instelled in the neighnorhood. After three or four of the chick has disappeared, the hen began to open her eve, and being open, they rested on a sleek int that was easing up to a small foul that was inspecting a crust of bread. Before the rat krew where he was at, he found a fat and agry hen upon his back, diagring away with beak and daws. A moment later he found himself lifted into the air, and then chucked into the wared her companion was morose. Whenever ha get near to the open board partition the was downed.

A cow and a horse were once stabled side by side in adjoining stalls, down in Enon Valley, Pa. The former was of sociable nature, while her companion was morose. Whenever ha get near to the open board partition the cow warded her, but it didn't. One day he was on watch, and when the long red tongte came through the opening, he selzed it between he teeth, and bit about six inches of it chain ch. The cow had to be killed.

The cow had to be killed. The oysier was enloying his meal, and after the fashion of his body if it can be called that was revended to view. The duck was a diver, and when he saw a injex overed to the was downed.

There is no lie about

that showed unexpected pinck. The old has pencefully scratching away with her browhen there was a what of whors in the a when there was a wair of winds in the air, and a lawk, with his wings close to his body a landed among the frightened title ones. The hen laid out her plan of campaign and never wavered in carrying it out. Her wings extended, the feathers upon her tough old neck became at ruffle, and she met the lawk head-foremest. As seconds he teuched the ground she went for him. There was on excling round, and hick went with courage that time. The hen's beat extend the age of her carried are required. bis brain and hid him lifeless at her feet. He measured just four feet from tip to tip.

"I once saw a large spider and a small spider in pursuit of a housetly. The small one caught him, and had started for his perior, when the hig spider pounced down upon him collapsed the fly and started off. The little are then crept up in the rear, but the other fellow on the leg and rangway. The big peliow becaute swell up and in less than five minutes wis coad. A hawk was seen to swood down into a poultry yard, steal a hen and fly to the tep of a tree. A swallow pecked at the hawk until he let go of the len recre swallews flew up he let go of the Len more swallows few up and in a few minutes they had driven the lawk to the ground, and killed it by pecking its eyes out. In a fight between a pare trind a ret the bird pecked his eyes out, killed I m with heak and claws, and then sprang up to her perso and chanted. Polly wants a creeker.

## SUNK LANDS OF THE MISSISSIPPI. A Queer Region Bordering the Banks of the Great River. From the Chicago Record.

NASHVILLE, Tent., April 27. The Hon, J. C. Harris of Lake county in the large that is owner in Tennessee. He has recently undertaken the colossal scheme of draining Beetfoot Lake and every creek and layou in a the Tennessee side of the Mississippi La If the project proves states of it will red some bandreds of thou ride of rates of lod to his holdings. The mids of Lakeccutty are the richest in the State the soil being ten and twelve feet deep with the rich accretions of a serie of overflow. An idea of their val e is conveyed from the fact that the gonumbers

cotton can be obtained to the acre. The hundreds of fishermen who secure the ! have joined together and secured an injunction restraining Mt. Harris from the big project of draining the lake and an important leg : by water and that the real corress are the Daugherty heirs, none of whom can be found where Reelloot Lake was formed belonged to the Daugherty grant, but the horse or sponded of ever reclaiming it and that he seen lost to sight for many years. Offer claimants in recent years sold their title to Mr. Harris. Recifcot Lake is the me t noted fishing and bunting resort of Terrore and

of the big carlinance of pair to a new or in woodcraft or sweep navigation it is not to hazardous undertaking to present for he youd the borders of this wilderness of cypress, elbow brush and other specimens of the least and trees and tangled vine thickets. It is comparatively easy to more about where or is the cypress trees grow and in the fall when the dry season comes. There are numerous lakes, large and small, some of great definitions, and in many places fallen trees indigent black straps make hidner-place of enormous tures, smakes and other legislations that is summer, while in winter the raccoon, diter, mink and maskrat perch upon them libradieds of men stend most of their days in its borders or in the heart of this watered wilderness. They hunt and trap as the sensons cone and go.

Throughout the Sunk land districts are islands from a half to twenty agrees in dimersions. The larger ones contein only indicated freed and fatten. The most remarkal is of these is Bone Island, which covers an area of six acres. This island is a rendezvous for professional hunters. It is literally covered with ones of animals and birds. Great hears of them can be seen at different places. The bleaching bones tell of merciess slaughter of wild game for their pelus and feathers. Men receive good pay for their plumage and guills. The birds are potted in the night, when hig guns are used that do deadly work among the flocks as they rest in the open water.